

the Bullet

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Volume 82, No. 4

Serving the Mary Washington Community since 1922.

What's Inside

Campus Radio Rocks



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UMW Wins Over York



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September 18, 2008

Casting the Net Wider

By KAT SAUNDERS
Assistant News Editor

Mary Washington's Internet service is often criticized by students as slow and unreliable.

Two major changes are set to change that. The University is increasing its network bandwidth this fall. The Department of Information Technologies has also finalized a contract with Apogee Inc to outsource residential technology services starting spring semester.

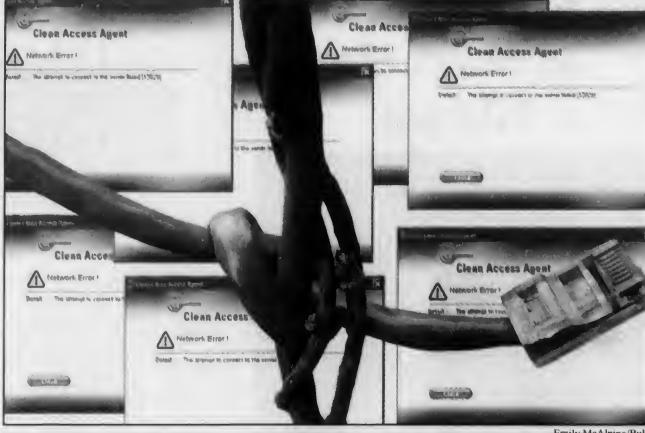
Bandwidth is the available throughput of information on a given line. Larger bandwidth allows more information to move faster through the main connection line, or pipeline. Bandwidth is measured in megabits per second.

According to Khal Yazzi, chief information officer and vice president for Information Technology and Institutional Research, UMW academic and residential buildings currently share one pipeline with 45 mb/s of bandwidth.

Students currently have more problems with the internet in the evening and weekends because more students are online and overwhelming the pipeline, according to Carol Martin, senior project specialist in the department of information technologies.

"Our current-state wide Internet services have become inadequate," Martin said.

The new pipeline, currently being



Courtesy of http://wiki.wsu.edu/ctowk/images/9/9b/CCA_networkerror.jpg and pfly@Flikr.com

Frustrations with campus internet have led administrators to initiate improvements.

tested, will have 230 mb/s of shared bandwidth.

"We're going to get an immediate improvement with the new bandwidth," Yazzi said.

The pipeline will be tested again later this week. If tests are successful, then the network will immediately switch over to the new pipeline. Students

can expect further information via e-mail.

"I know the students expected this increase and switchover before they got back," Yazzi said. "I think everyone tried their best to get that done, but we are a public institute and we have a bureaucratic system."

Starting in January, students in res-

dents halls will be provided with 3 personal megabits of bandwidth by Apogee Inc.

Apogee is a provider of campus internet services based in Texas, according to the company's website.

Student cable services will also be

▶ See INTERNET, page A6

Locals to Host 1st Film Fest

By AARON RICHARDSON
Entertainment Editor

As a kid, Ryan Poe would borrow video cameras from neighbors and friends, since he didn't have one of his own, to pursue his passion for filmmaking.

"I'm notorious for picking up hobbies and dropping them," Poe says, "but that's one that's stuck with me through the years."

Poe, 25, a native of Fredericksburg—and co-director of the Rappahannock Independent Film Festival—looks like a filmmaker with his dreadlocks, long hipster beard, and two armfuls of tattoos. He's slight and soft-spoken—a behind-the-lens as well as a behind-the-scenes type.

Most of his own films are non-verbal documentary-style pieces. A Ryan Poe movie will begin with a powerful still image and work from there to tell a story without spoken language.

"Storytelling with images and no words transcends culture-time-language, that sort of thing," Poe says. "Stylistically I guess that's what I'm after."

To pay the bills, Poe works for an audio-visual company called the Whittle Group, which installed many of the projector systems in UMW classrooms. But that's just his day job.

The other job he's had for much of the past year has been working with Fredericksburg Atheneum director Paul Lewis, logging hundreds of hours putting together the inaugural Rappahannock Independent Film Festival (RIFF), which premieres this weekend.

Poe's been wanting to see something like RIFF for a long time. Growing up in Fredericksburg, he noticed a gap where film should have been in the local art community. Part of the problem was that Fredericksburg has no theater, and therefore no venue to show films, especially those of independent artists.

"One thing a theater would do is give local filmmakers a venue for their work," he says.

For years he envisioned his festival as a community-wide event, something that everyone would look forward to

Violations Double



Justin Toney/Bullet

"Beer Pong" tables like this one at the UMW Apartments are part of the reason for why this August's Judiciary violations have doubled from those of August 2007.

By ALEX JAFFEE
Staff Writer

There was no alcohol in the room when Doug Rissing, a sophomore in Randolph Hall, and five others were referred by Residence Assistants to the Judicial Review Board.

The students had been playing a game of "water-pong" on a folding table with cups of water, Red Bull, and Gatorade.

Pong tables of any kind constitute a violation of the residence hall policy that prohibits "[p]ossession of, or use of any objects used to enhance the ingestion of alcohol such as, but not limited to, 'beer pong'."

▶ See JRB, page A2

Democratic Campaign Centers on Volunteers

By KAT SAUNDERS
Assistant News Editor

Natalie Weiner is a prominent Democratic supporter on campus. The senior is the President of the Young Democrats and started the campus chapter of Students for Barack Obama. So it was not surprising that when the new campaign center for Barack Obama opened in Fredericksburg over the summer, she was one of the first students volunteering there.

"I started volunteering with the office before there was an office," she said. "Before they had opened the building."

The office, one of 42 regional campaign offices for Obama's campaign

in Virginia, opened on July 26th. According to Weiner, about 20 others UMW students have internships there, and she has seen others come in to volunteer regularly.

Like most campaign offices, the center is staffed almost entirely by volunteers. Four paid staff members run the office.

"This whole campaign is volunteer based. I think that really exemplifies why people like the campaign too," said Weiner.

Weiner said that the office had been flexible with student intern's schedules, and that they do not have a set amount of hours they are required to work per week.

▶ See CENTER, page A6



Courtesy of Terren on Flickr.com

Barack Obama visiting Charlottesville on Oct. 2007.

Weekend Weather

From Weather.com



Friday

Sunny
High: 76
Low: 55



Saturday

Mostly Sunny
High: 77
Low: 56



Sunday

Partly Sunny
High: 79
Low: 58

▶ See PROSPECTS, page A6

Weekly Events

18+ Show at the Loft

Thursday, Sept. 18
9 p.m. 1005
Princess Anne St.
Featuring the Vermillions and Alpha Jerk
\$5 for 21+
\$8 for 18+

Study Abroad Fair

Friday, Sept. 19
1–4 p.m. Great Hall
Come get information about study abroad programs all over the world.

Cheap Seats

Friday–Sunday
7 p.m. and 10 p.m.
“Get Smart” and
“Kung Fu Panda”
Dodd Auditorium
Brought to you by UMW Cheap Seats.

Say Goodbye to Summer Luau

Saturday, Sept. 20,
5 p.m.
Ball Circle
Reggae music by Oasis Island Band and free food!
Sponsored by Giant Productions and Class Council.

Artists in Their Studios



Courtesy of Smithsonian Institution

Sept. 16 to Nov. 23
at Gari Melcher Home and Studio
Photography of American Artists in their studios, featuring two Sunday Film Festivals.

If you would like your event listed, contact the Bullet at newsxcrew@gmail.com

Send a flyer image if possible.

Want to get involved? Come to a staff meeting on Sunday at 8 p.m. in the Bullet office, located in the lower-level of Seacobek, or contact newsxcrew@gmail.com

I can't do the **Police Beat** this week.
Sorry guys.



Too many doughnuts. Tailpipe clogged.

Why not, Police Car?

Red Bull: So Good... It Must Be Illegal



By ANDREW KADA
Guest Contributor

The “Red Bull Girls” were giving out free Red Bulls to about 7 people playing soccer on Jefferson lawn, including myself. By the time they were pulling past Jefferson, a police sedan stopped them. At that time, the officer seemed to ask for the ID of the driver, and it looked like he called it in. Later, a backup police SUV showed up. The officer spoke with the girls for about 5 minutes before the Red Bull car left. I had enough time to get my camera from Bushnell to take the picture.

“ ”

From Aug to Aug, Trouble Has Doubled

• JRB, page A1

After the students were charged, everyone who was present in the room at the time of the incident received a letter.

Rissing and his friends added six more to the 76 students charged with judicial violations this past August.

Twice as many University of Mary Washington students were charged with judicial violations in August 2008 compared to August 2007.

Director of Judicial Affairs and Community Responsibility Ray Tuttle explained that student charges can amount quickly when, many students are found violating policy in a single crowded room.

Tuttle explained that when students choose to be present in a risky situation, even if they are not violating any policies themselves, they may still be charged.

He said that the Judicial Review Board does not want the Resident Assistant or Head Resident to make judgments about who is or is not in violation right there at the incident.

“It might be a good idea to remove yourself from the situation. If you choose not to remove yourself, you have the right to go to a hearing and tell the hearing officer or board why you should not be found responsible,” Tuttle said.

According to a Residence Life staff member, a high number of judicial charges could be prevented if the school made the punishments stricter.

The Student Handbook explains that students found responsible for violations face sanctions that range from reprimand to expulsion.

The Residence Life staffer agreed to

speak on record, violating to Residence Life policy in exchange for anonymity.

They went on to say that while UMW is stricter than many other schools, students often end up only paying a fine and continue on violating policies because they find the fine is worth whatever rule they are breaking.

The source expressed hope that UMW will toughen up on consequences for violations so that students can have what the source called a safer and more responsible campus.

Violations this August included mostly underage possession or consumption of alcohol, violating quiet hours, and returning to residence halls before the assigned move-in date. A large portion of these occurred in the first weekend of school.

Out of all the charges, 45 were males, 31 were females despite the almost 2:1 female to male ratio.

Most of the charges have occurred in residence halls with 29 in the University Apartments and 15 in Mason Hall.

As for Rissing and the others with the water and folding table, they could not comment on any developments beyond those of the incident itself as that would violate another judiciary policy.

Director of Residence Life, Chris Porter explained that the “beer pong” rule was enacted when the University Apartments opened. She said that people bringing tables into their apartments for beer pong created a fire hazard.

Porter concluded that big tables used for any kind of pong are essentially a fire hazard because it falls under the residence hall extra furniture prohibition policy.

Outside The Fence



By HEATHER BRADY
Assistant Viewpoints Editor

Regional

Mary Washington Hospital officials learned Monday that their application for Level II trauma status has been approved by the Virginia Department of Health. The designation is effective immediately, and makes Mary Washington the state's 14th trauma center and fourth Level II center. Trauma status means that seriously injured patients will now be taken to the Fredericksburg hospital for admission and treatment, whereas in the past, patients were taken to hospitals in Richmond, Northern Virginia, or Charlottesville. Level II is the middle level of the three trauma designations used by the state, Level I being the highest. Four additional trauma surgeons have been hired to staff the new service around-the-clock. (The Free Lance-Star, Sept. 17; www.fredericksburg.com)

Jermaine Lamonte Montgomery, the 34-year-old man charged with capital murder in the stabbing death of a Chinese deliveryman, will be tried by a jury next summer. The two-week trial is scheduled to take place Aug. 31–Sept. 11. On Tuesday, Sept. 16, he was arraigned and pleaded not guilty to charges of capital murder, abduction, and robbery. (The Free Lance-Star, Sept. 17; www.fredericksburg.com)

National

The U.S. Government seized control of the American International Group, an insurance company that is a crucial part of the global financial system, to prevent it from failing and thus setting off cascading losses around the global financial system. When AIG found itself on the verge of bankruptcy due to losses of home mortgage investments, the government tried to avoid intervention by setting up private companies to rescue AIG, but the companies were unwilling to undertake the huge financial risk. The government has loaned the company up to \$85 billion in exchange for nearly 80 percent of its stock. (The Washington Post, Sept. 17; washingtonpost.com)

Sen. John McCain has changed his stance on government regulation of the banking and insurance industries. He has shifted from a staunch supporter of congressional deregulation efforts with his arguments against “government interference” in the free market a decade ago to a staunch supporter of regulation in light of the AIG crisis. Despite his history as a regulation opponent, he insists that “in my administration, we’re going to hold people on Wall Street responsible. And we’re going to enact and enforce reforms to make sure that these outrages never happen in the first place.” He claims that there needs to be an end to “reckless conduct, corruption, and unbridled greed” on Wall Street. (Washington Post, Sept. 17; washingtonpost.com)

Global

16 people were killed in an attack on the U.S. Embassy in Yemen, a country to the south of Saudi Arabia, Wednesday, Sept. 17. At 9:15 a.m., the attack began when a car raced up to the heavily fortified embassy compound. Several attackers got out and began firing grenades and automatic rifles at the guards, who returned fire. A second car then drove into the compound’s gate, exploding in what appeared to be a suicide bombing. The death toll of 16 included six attackers, six security guards, and four bystanders, one of which was an Indian woman. This was the deadliest attack in years on an American target in Yemen, a country known for harboring jihadis claiming allegiance to Al Qaeda. (The New York Times, Sept. 17; nytimes.com)



At the crowded Independence Day Celebration in the Mexican state of Michoacan on the night of Monday, Sept. 15, 7 people were killed and 100 were injured by explosions coming from lobbed grenades. It is unclear who lobbed the grenades, but suspicion has automatically fallen on the drug cartels based in the region that have been singled out by President Felipe Calderon’s government. The attacks took place in Morelia, Mr. Calderon’s hometown, and are part of the unprecedented levels of violence that the country has experienced in recent months. (The New York Times, Sept. 17; nytimes.com)

Corrections

In the Sept. 4 issue of the Bullet, the front-page photo of the new recreation fields was improperly credited. Samantha Daniels took the picture.

Viewpoints

PDA Proves That Cultural Barriers Exist

Howdy from the southern world. Seeing as how I am down here in Argentina this semester most of my works are going to be inspired by certain things that I have seen or heard around the Fair Wind City.

One interesting aspect about the Latin American culture, at least from my own observations and inquiries, is that Public Displays of Affection, a.k.a. P.D.A., are huge. Everyone who is in a relationship, from the age of 14 to as old as 40, is not afraid to declare their commitment to their significant other by locking lips and letting go.

Everyone in my study abroad program gasped with shock and discomfort. I have heard the phrase "Wow, they sure do make out a lot around here" more times than I can count, and have even found myself making eye contact with one of the make-out participants, who looked back at me with indifference.

Personally I am not a fan of P.D.A., since I have been raised on the idea that unnecessary touching of a boyfriend is considered either awkward or rude, especially when hanging with friends.

The expression "Get a room" is used freely towards couples sharing an intimate moment on a park bench or in a restaurant, and in most cases the general public will look down upon the couple with contempt.

But here's the rub: The good girls of Argentina kiss in public because that is all they can really do in public. It is the bad girls who are out of sight, doing things that aren't allowed in public.

After being exposed to it nonstop for over two weeks, I have to say I am beginning to see the light. P.D.A. is a way for young couples to have a million chaperones, all the while being secluded in their little bubble of love.

It's so common that no one will bother them or think less of them. It's not a way for the couple to declare to the world how much cooler they are. It's just an act between two people considered normal and safe.

And while I am personally still not a fan of showing off my kissing capabilities to any Joe Schmo who walks by me, I will proclaim to the United States masses: let there be P.D.A.!

Sexclamations
By KJ Adler,
Staff Writer

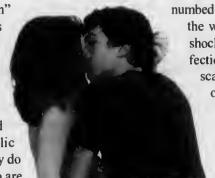


Photo courtesy of pedrosimoes at Flickr.com

Think about it. If we just allowed sex to be a normal part of our daily lives, wouldn't it eventually just become less of a big deal?

I remember when I first went over to France for a month-long exchange program during high school. I lived with a family whose daughter would live with me in America later that year.

When she and I were watching television one time, I remember being shocked at how many people were naked, acting sexual, or referring to sex. The French girl, Martine, barely even flinched. I asked her about it, if it bothered her at all, and she replied that she barely even noticed.

It's just sex. Everyone does it. Why be so shy about it?

The best part, though, was when she came to live with me. After one night of being exposed to the local news she announced that she had no interest in watching it again. It was too violent and sad.

I had never noticed how violent a lot of our American programming is before she said that.

While Martine had been numb to the images of sex and physicality, I had been numbed to the images of violence. All the while I had been fearful and shocked by images of physical affection, when violence barely scared me. It blew my 15-year-old mind away.

Of course, as the years went on, sex became less and less of a big deal to me. Society still freaks out about it, especially with parents who try to keep their kids from even thinking about it.

Censorship, repercussions for experimentation, shunning those who are open about it: it's all so confining and repressive sometimes.

But in my present here and now, affection is just another state of being. It acts as a little piece of a backdrop to a huge city that seems to have many more pressing priorities to take care of. And with both practice and restraint, I believe that our culture can be on the same level as those of other countries.

I mean, generally we've already gotten numb to violence, so what's one more shot of cultural Novocain?

Teenage Angst a Lifelong Trait for a Twenty-Something

This Friday, at 5:35 a.m. I will no longer be a teenager. As I complete my second decade of existence, I find myself struggling to identify with being a twenty-something. For the past eight or so years, I have embraced the self-absorption and liminality that comes with being a middle-class teenager. Now that I have dropped the "teen" suffix, I enter adulthood longing for the comforting ambiguity that is only Teenage Wasteland.

In a culture where Jamie Lynn Spears gets pregnant at 16 and the Olsen twins became billionaires at 18, it's hard not to feel a little over the hill. As the Miley Cyrus of the world continue to jeopardize their contracts with the Disney Channel with sexy MySpace photos, I'm still figuring out how to use Gmail. Here I am, 20 years old, without child, a house in the Hamptons, or even a Wikipedia page. Am I past my prime? Maybe it's time to consider Botox.

Popular culture has faded the traditional definition of a "teenager." I can no longer consider my adolescence the timeframe between ages 13 and 19. And thank God for that. I would hate to put my current self in the same category as a gawky middle-schooler with braces and a training bra. Teenage-hood is an era of rebellion, self-discovery, and heartbreak. Adulthood is irrelevant. Despite numerous events debated as the "day the '60s died," everyone can agree it wasn't Dec. 31, 1969. So have I already stopped being a teenager? Sabrina dropped her title of "teenage witch" as soon as she entered college. Lil Bow Bow dropped the "lit" at age 16, and started rapping under just "Bow Bow." After turning 18, I can legally get married and watch Screech's sex tape. I



Susannigans
By Susannah Clark,
Associate Editor

stopped reading Cosmo Girl years ago; we now keep Cosmopolitan in the bathroom. I no longer smell like Teen Spirit; I have upgraded to Degree for Women.

Though I will admit, I still watch Teen Nick. I still doodle my crush's name on my notebooks during class, and I wear my Converse All Stars to work.

Maybe, even at 20, I still am a teenager. Maybe I want to embrace my naive angst and update my Livejournal for the rest of my life. If Archie and Jughead can remain teenagers forever, why can't I?

Last Tuesday, MTV announced that Total Request Live, its iconic daily top-10 video countdown, will air its last show in November. Like many former Boy Band disciples, TRL was an integral part of my daily routine throughout middle school and high school. Every weekday, I would run home from the bus stop to catch Carson Daly's earth-shattering interview with Christina Aguilera about her hair extensions. Though I haven't watched it in five years, I still consider TRL the essence of middle teenage banter.

It is with pure sentimentality that I proclaim the end of TRL as the end of my adolescence as well. It's time to move on from 30 seconds of music video and 15 minutes of product placement and enter the real world—no MTV-related pun intended.

The idea of growing up and abandoning teenager-dom still terrifies me, but I think I'm strong enough to make it. In the words of the Four Seasons, and not Fergie, "big girls don't cry."

Here I am, 20 years old, without child, a house in the Hamptons, or even a Wikipedia page. Am I past my prime?

”

”
It is with pure sentimentality

Don't Take the Music Out of Music Television

BY MILES DUMVILLE
Viewpoints Editor

Former host Carson Daily bows his head metaphorically as news spreads that TRL, MTV's last, dying gasp of music video coverage, will soon be taken off the air. The decade-old show grew in popularity through the years due to its shortened coverage of pop music videos, its celebrity interviews, its studio audience prizes and, of course, its once heart-throb hunk of a host, Daily.

Whether it's the show's bizarre, heartfelt cameo appearance in "Joe Dirt" or members of the German pop crew Tokyo Hotel explaining the difficulty of touring in the United States because they "have to play [their] instruments in English," anyone in their late teens or twenties is guaranteed to have their own special memories from TRL. How ever, enough with the nostalgia, already!

Let's cut to brass tacks. The real issue here is that, with TRL cut out of the schedule, MTV no longer plays music videos. In fact, an average joe has a better shot at receiving an audience with a foreign dignitary than catching the even the faintest glimpse of a music video on MTV.

Furthermore, what does this mean for the MTV Music Awards? Now that no music to speak of is being played on the channel, does MTV hold any

legitimate credibility to give out awards for music?

Perhaps MTV should turn their coveted music awards over to stations that at least attempt to play music videos, like Fuse and VH1. Or better yet, just leave it to the Grammys.

People seem to have been fine with the Grammys for a long time now. They do a good enough job.

For a while, MTV2 helped fill this paradoxical void. Now, even this lifeboat station has sunk into dark oceans of Ashton Kutcher punking people and asinine not-quite-celebrities quibbling on the "Real World."

Are there any solutions to the madness? A few come to mind:



Photo courtesy of webcenters.netscape.compuserve.com

MTV should only play music videos.

However, since MTV would never reverse their brilliant evolution due to the probable loss of their viewership and money, a more practical solution might be to change their name to RWTW, Real World Television.

Bad idea. The channel might then be mistaken for something serious and substantive. Perhaps the best solution is to just pull the plug.

Get on your knees, scumbag!



And submit your opinions to

umwbullet@gmail.com



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Friday, September 19

Information Table

Study Abroad Fair

Campus Center

1:00 p.m. - 4:00 p.m.

Thursday, October 23

Information Table

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Campus Center

11:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.

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photo courtesy of umw.edu

Take photos for the *Bullet!* Contact Photo Editor Emily McAlpine at em.mcpline@gmail.com for information about how to get involved.

News

Campaign Center

◀ CENTER, page A1

At the office, they help with everything from filing to phone banking and canvassing.

Junior Jonathon Shields, one of the interns, said that speaking with local voters was one of the opportunities he particularly enjoyed.

"Not only can you help Obama out, but it's also a good opportunity to better understand Fredericksburg," he said. "Going door-to-door talking with people about issues will tell you a lot about the community."

Michael Watterson, Field Director of the Fredericksburg Office for the Campaign for Change in Virginia, emphasized the importance of student volunteers, especially in registering others to vote.

"We have seen a great deal of excitement from students at Mary Washington and across the state," Watterson said. "Every day, students are using our office to reach out to members of our community. They have been making phone calls, knocking on doors, and registering a lot of new voters in the area."

Registering voters is one of the key goals of the "Campaign for Change" in upcoming weeks. Watterson noted that college student activism is key in encouraging other students to vote.

"[Yes] It is contagious. If students see their friends volunteering or registering to vote than they will be more inclined to volunteer or register to vote themselves," he said in an e-mail interview.

The new campaign office has also assisted on campus organizations with their activities.

"They've provided us with ideas and support," Weiner said. "It's just exciting and we're very glad they're paying attention to us."

Weiner said that the staff and other volunteers had helped the Young Democrats and Students for Barack Obama by providing resources and rides, printing flyers and giving support, but not with any funding.

Students interested in volunteering with the Campaign for Change can contact the Young Democrats or the office, located at 261 Cambridge St.

Weiner encouraged students to become involved with the electoral process and to register to vote regardless of political affiliation.

"It's not too late. It's not too early," she said. "Any involvement is appreciated. Any sort of political participation you can do matters."

Campaign Center

261 Cambridge St.

703-786-0380

Office Hours:

Monday - Friday: 9 a.m.-9 p.m.
Saturday: 10 a.m.-6 p.m.
Sunday: 12 p.m.- 9 p.m.



Emily McAlpine/Bullet

Soon at Mary Washington, more bandwidth may aid the internet connection.

Web Gets a Upgrade

◀ INTERNET, page A1

provided by Apogee. The University will have a full time technical assistant from the company on campus.

Students will have the option of buying up to 20 more megabits of personal bandwidth and services like premium cable. The cost of standard services, including the planned extra bandwidth, is not set to increase or af-

fect student tuition.

"The services have become much like a commodity you can buy now, so you as a student can customize that," said Yazdi. "It gives us the opportunity for students to select what they want."

The contract with Apogee is set for five years, with five one-year renewals. The budget for the new service is \$500,000. Apogee was the lowest of four bidders for the contract.

The University decided to outsource residential technology services due to improvements in available services and budget restrictions.

"We couldn't keep up with the bandwidth demands of students so it would cost us a lot of money on a continuing basis updating and managing our own system," Martin said.

Apogee will update internet services and equipment for residential halls and provide a 24 hour a day hotline.

The Department of Information Technologies will still handle campus wide internet and computer services. Yazdi and Martin both emphasized that an outside company is more adapt at handling students internet needs, which often include things like gaming and file sharing that require more bandwidth.

"The bottom line is we want to make our students on campus have access to the same level of services they could get if they were living elsewhere," Yazdi said.

The switchover is expected to vastly increase students' internet experience at UMW.

"A lot of students are not that thrilled with our present internet service, to put it lightly," said junior Alyssa Berns, a residential technology assistant for the Department of Information Technologies.

Berns estimates that about half of the complaints she receives are internet related.

"I'm really glad they're moving to improve it," she added.

More information and guidelines on using Apogee's services will be sent to students next semester and is available at apogeenet.net.

From a Dorm to an Office

◀ PROSPECTS, page A1

former student-athlete Kight, "and although I hadn't ever worked in a physical therapy office, they were pleased that I had taken a handful of classes in college that related directly to PT, including Human Anatomy, Exercise Physiology and even a Sports Medicine class I took in high school."

Not only do most graduates of Mary Washington find employment, but many find jobs within their particular majors. Instead of asking if graduates were able to find a job within their specific major, the survey asks "Is your major related to your work?"

Johnson reports that 50 percent of respondents say "very much," while 33 percent say "somewhat."

According to the article "Most Lucrative College Majors," published by *Forbes Magazine* in 2008, the highest paid jobs are found in computer engineering and computer science majors. The median salary is between \$50,000 and \$60,000 per year for a graduate with zero to five years experience.

However, the NACE reports that the fields offering the most jobs nationwide to 2007-2008 graduates were private accounting, entry-level management, project engineering, and consulting. These average yearly salaries range from \$41,740 to \$56,542.

According to *Forbes*, new 2008 graduates who majored in English, psychology, political science and biology could expect to earn an average annual salary of just under \$40,000; business and marketing majors could expect around \$40,000; and finance and economics majors could expect around \$50,000.

"Because of the downturn in the economy, private industrial companies are reducing hiring," said Johnson. These private industries refer mainly to non-governmental jobs and private companies.

Johnson projected that positions within the teaching and accounting fields, as well as the federal government, will still continue to hire significant numbers of college graduates.

Dr. Steven Greenlaw of the University of Mary Washington economics department explains that it takes new college graduates six months on average to find a job; with the current economic recession, it could take students an average of eight months.

"So far, the news is not bad," said Greenlaw. "A third of the baby boomers are expected to retire within the next five years, and that will create a lot of job openings, especially within the federal government."

But to ensure a job upon or shortly after graduation, Greenlaw advises seniors to put out their resumes and start searching for jobs as early as October.

Many Washington senior Mikey Pride will graduate after this semester and has already found success in the job market. In an effort to prepare for her career and to enhance her resume, Pride studied abroad over the summer in Morocco. She will begin her job at the Moroccan American Cultural Center in Washington, D.C., in January 2009.

Although she's looking forward to the new experience, Pride commented "I'm nervous because I still feel like a college kid."

Kight, who is now a full time Physical Therapy Aide in Centreville, remembers her days at Mary Washington fondly. Whether you are planning on attending graduate school or searching for a career, she reminds seniors to enjoy their last year in college.

"Try to keep everything in perspective," said Kight. "Graduating college is just one small piece of the giant puzzle."

Have any ideas, tips or suggestions? Email newsxcrew@gmail.com

Entertainment

Market Square Concert

Class Council and Giant Join Forces for a Morale-Boosting Rock Show

By TRICIA CALLAHAN
Staff Writer

Market Square is a walk away from campus, so when a concert was held at this quaint, brick forum, a steady flurry of students piled in. Free food, free drinks, free music and a lot of advertising is what made this event so successful.

"We felt like it was a very great success," said Chelsea Devening, class council president of the class of 2010. "We were happy with the turnout of students and the fact that the weather held up throughout."

The event as a whole was co-hosted by Giant Productions and Class Council while the food was bought from Papa Johns within the Class Council budget. Everything was leading up to the musical performances.

First to the stage was "Three Stream Giants," which had an interesting compilation of musicians: two horns, a saxophone, drums, a keyboard and a singer. That singer happened to be Anthony Campbell, the winner of "Good Morning America's" version of "American Idol," and coincidentally a Fredericksburg native.

The true tragedy is the disappearance of true funk music," Campbell said to the crowd before one of the closing songs. When asked about how he feels about singing in a group as opposed to performing solo, he said that the group hides any flaws that he may have and vice versa.

The second act, Alex Mejias, played the guitar while backed by his band.

Mejias performed and talked about his song "You Know Best" in correlation with a fight he

had with his girlfriend, and how he walked upstairs leaving on a bad note and later realized that she was completely right.

"I write about my faith and relationships," Mejias said of the messages in his songs.

This was his first performance in Fredericksburg and he said he was happy with the results. With his chilled out lyrics and melodic tunes, the crowd felt the atmosphere as much as he did, breaking out into a clapping frenzy.

The third and most widely received band was "Junk Science," who got its name from jargon used at an environmental non-profit camp that drummer Ben Marks attended. They started as a cover band with another drummer playing songs from Earth to Stevie Wonder.

When Marks filled in when the other drummer was out of town, the band's chemistry changed and they soon realized that they needed to be a band with original music. With a harmonica and saxophone, Junk Science gave the audience an excuse to dance.

Their sweat-worthy performance oozed with young enthusiasm, so their jazz-funk sound was well received. All of the members of Junk Science are graduates of UMW except for one current senior, which gave the crowd all the more reason to cheer.

Some grooving, some hoedance and four hours later, the event was over. The walk home was rainy but filled with talk of the three performances. Overall, the performance was well received and fun to be a part of.



Emily McAlpine/Bullet



Emily McAlpine/Bullet

Students gather in Market Square to listen to the trumpet of 2008 alumnus Matt Bradshaw of Junk Science.

'Rock Band 2': The Face-Melting Encore

By LAUREN ORSINI and ANDREW HOFFMAN
Staff Writers

We thought of ourselves as "Rock Band" experts after winning second place in the campus Rock Band tournament, but nothing could have prepared us for "Rock Band 2."

This long awaited sequel saved all of the good parts and repaired the issues of the first game, explaining the frantic clicking and tapping heard in dorm rooms around campus all Sunday.

Following up the success of "Rock Band" is a daunting task, but "Rock Band 2" succeeds, delivering excellent game play, a diverse song list, more durable instruments and a much greater value.

"Rock Band 2" doesn't alter the game play of "Rock Band." You play the guitar, bass, drums or sing vocals to one of the 84 songs included in the game just like before.

There are four difficulty modes and, new to "Rock Band 2," a "No Fail" mode, allowing even the most rhythm-challenged of us to enjoy the game. What the game does alter is the modes you can play in.

World Tour, where you traverse the globe unlocking songs and gaining fans, remains un-

changed from the last game, except for the largely irrelevant addition of being able to hire different managers.

However, in "Rock Band 2" you can play

play and two competitive modes: score attack and tug-of-war.

All of these can be played locally or online. The final mode, Battle of the Bands, is not a competi-

the song list, and "Rock Band 2" excels here. The 84 songs on the disc are the most in any rhythm game ever, covering a diverse range of genres, from alternative to classic rock to nu-metal.

But the list doesn't stop there. According to Harmonix, 20 songs will be released for download for free later this fall. Plus, you can feel free to transfer 55 of the 58 songs from "Rock Band" to "Rock Band 2" for only \$5, and there are hundreds of songs available for download online. This amounts to over 500 songs that will be available by the end of this year.

The new instruments are a mixed bag, but with improvements all around. While an upgrade over the previous "Rock Band" offerings, the guitar controller is still inferior to the sturdier, more precise "Guitar Hero" controllers.

The drum set, though, is greatly improved with better pads for more bounce and a metal foot-pedal that's far less likely to break.

The only problem we found with "Rock Band 2" is the limitation imposed by the inadequate internet connection here at UMW--with an internet this slow, good luck downloading songs online! But this minor blemish isn't enough to keep "Rock Band 2" from being one of this year's must-have games.



image courtesy of xbox360media.ign.com

World Tour solo, replacing the heavily structured career mode of "Rock Band" as the main single-player mode. There are also challenges which task you with completing certain sets of songs, free

tive mode, but a list of timed challenges you

download, lasting anywhere from a few minutes to weeks, putting you against rockers world-wide.

The most important part of any rhythm game is

once and a while, but it's the kind of song whose good parts are eclipsed by the bad.

Another single, "Cyanide" is the first track to showcase newcomer Robert Trujillo's bass playing, but there's nothing amazing here. The song is adequate, but nothing spectacular.

"The Unforgiven III" is what I was looking forward to, with the original "Unforgiven" being one of my favorite Metallica songs.

The first minute goes well with a reminiscent acoustic guitar and familiar drumming, but then it starts going downhill, mostly because the average fan was expecting something amazing.

"The Judas Kiss," another single, and "Suicide & Redemption" show off Hammett's and Ulrich's skills, respectively, and both are definitely some of the better things that "Death Magnetic"

has to offer.

The closing track, the widely publicized "My Apocalypse," sounds just like the rest and doesn't distinguish itself from anything.

The thing is that nothing in this album sounds new. The riffs and lyrics seem recycled from either Metallica's back catalogue or from other music.

It's not exactly explicit, but an experienced listener will have an overwhelming sense of déjà vu.

The album seems schizophrenic, with the thrasher side trying to overpower the softer side. Songs rarely have any cohesive structure but are instead more of a back-and-forth between the two main styles of Metallica.

Some would argue that this is how all of their albums have been—attempts to strike a balance between the melody and the metal, and this is true to some extent, but "Death Magnetic" falls short of almost everything they've ever done.

However, despite all of this, it's better than most modern metal. No, Metallica hasn't redeemed itself fully for putting out "St. Anger," but "Death Magnetic" is a valiant effort to win back the original fan base.

the Spotlight

Metallica, 'Death Magnetic' (2008)

By ELIOT JOHN HAGAN
Staff Writer

Listening to the once-great Metallica's newest album, "Death Magnetic," I can't help thinking, "I wish I were listening to 'The Black Album' or 'Master of Puppets.'" Sure, it's better than "St. Anger," but then again, so are nails on a chalkboard.

The album starts out with Metallica's usual slow build into a driving riff before becoming a cacophony mess of repetitive guitar licks and repetitive drumming. The song switches between rhythms and tempos typical of speed metal with

the verses punctuated by an abrupt and brief shift.

This is characteristic of the entire album, which, though largely mediocre, offers brief glimpses into what made us love Metallica in the first place.

The first single on the album, "The Day That Never Comes" starts out like "One" and, musically, is quite good. However, this being a softer track and lacking the veritable assault of Ulrich's drums and Hammett's guitar work, we're left with nothing but Hetfield's now stale lyrics.

The next track starts out promising enough with a slight Eastern feel to it, but it ends up becoming a dissonant and distorted mess, as if the band was trying to see how fast they could play before they start missing notes.

Fortunately, the tempo and rhythm change

DEATH MAGNETIC

image courtesy of laringna.net

Entertainment

NY Times-Acclaimed Author to Speak at Wounded Bookshop Rivka Galchen to Read from 'Atmospheric Disturbances,' Her Debut Novel

By CHELSEA NEWMAN
Staff Writer

Debut novelist Rivka Galchen says that Spotsylvania County may be the "coolest" place-name she has ever come across, even compared to Slaterville, Okla., near her hometown.

Though she doesn't share the reasoning behind this opinion, this, coupled with her hopes of catching some of the upcoming Rappahannock Independent Film Festival, is what draws her to a free reading and signing of her novel, "Atmospheric Disturbances," at the Wounded Bookshop at 7:30 p.m. on Friday, Sept. 19.

Galchen's novel has gained attention from *The New Yorker* magazine, *The New York Times Book Review* and many other smaller publications since its release in May.

"Anyone who has suffered the everyday calamity of the lessening of love, the infinitesimal diminutions of regard that drain a relationship of its power, knows what a relief it would be to blame science fiction," raves the *Times*. "This cerebral, demanding, original new writer helps make the changes stick."

A psychiatrist turned novelist, Galchen received her M.D. from the Mount Sinai School of Medicine and recently achieved her M.F.A. at Columbia University where she was a Robert Bingham Fellow.

"I wouldn't want to be a half-hearted doctor, or a half-hearted writer," Galchen said. "So I am really just pursuing the writing now, even as I remain fascinated by medical language."

In seeking a way to blend both literary and psychiatric passions, Galchen presents "Atmospheric Disturbances" as a novel about a 51-year-old psychiatrist, Leo Liebenstein, who becomes convinced that his wife has been replaced by a duplicate of herself. This propels a search for his

original wife.

Along the way he joins with a former patient who believes he can control the weather and a "not-so-alive" meteorologist who could hold the key to Liebenstein's predicament.

The novel is, oddly enough, inspired by the movie "Godzilla." According to Galchen, the movie is straightforward about the psychic wounds resulting from the bombings on Hiroshima and Nagasaki, though it never directly mentions them.

The idea of dealing with psychological trauma by avoiding its discussion intrigued Galchen and pushed her to use this roundabout method of conveying meaning in her own work.

"I wanted my narrator to be talking about everything but what he really should be talking about, to try to solve every mystery, except for the most important one, which is just something ordinary, about how to keep his marriage happy," she said.

"Atmospheric Disturbances" deals heavily with the concept of loss—loss of a loved one through death and, perhaps more importantly, the loss of our former selves.

For Galchen, the novel explores the ways in which we attempt to recover those losses. It also develops her particular interest in the ability of the strange and familiar to transcend, one into the other.

"I think it's in the uncanny moments that we feel all those lives we aren't living but might have lived coursing alongside our actual life," Galchen said. "Sometimes those other lives start to feel more real."

According to Galchen, her new-found fame is a bit like brushing her teeth in public. "It's this part of your life that you're accustomed to having private and then suddenly, it's not," she said.

However, she remains overwhelmingly thankful that she is able to call writing her job.



image courtesy of timeout.com

Cohen Bros. Score Another Hit with 'Burn After Reading'

By ELIOT JOHN HAGAN
Staff Writer

The Coen Brothers' comedies usually range from comedic genius to mediocrity. Their latest, "Burn After Reading," fortunately lands closer to the former.

Though not on par with "Oh Brother, Where Art Thou?" and "The Big Lebowski," their newest film is still extremely funny and unlike any other comedy you've ever seen.

The Coen Brothers are renowned for their thrillers like their spectacular debut, "Blood Simple" (1984), and the Academy Award Winning "Fargo" (1996) and "No Country for Old Men" (2007).

While their thrillers are often full of dark humor, their ventures into the realm of purer comedy are often hit-and-miss with titles like "The Ladykillers" (2004) and "Intolerable Cruelty" (2003) being only average and films like "O Brother, Where Art Thou?" (2000) and "The Big Lebowski" (1998) being comedic gems.

"Burn After Reading," their newest film, falls into the latter category, and while it isn't quite as good as "O Brother" and far from the great-

ness of "Lebowski," it's still a very funny movie.

With an all-star cast featuring Coen Brothers staples Frances McDormand and to a lesser extent, George Clooney, the film is full of original characters.

McDormand plays a woman preoccupied with her aging and is obsessed with finding a man to the point of turning to crime. Clooney plays a rabid sex addict. John Malkovich is the disgruntled and embittered former government employee on the edge, and Brad Pitt is...well...an idiot.

But not the typical idiot whose

comedy comes from his idiocy—Brad Pitt shines in all of his scenes as a complete fool trying—and succeeding in his mind—to be intelligent and mysterious.

The film also features Tilda Swinton and a slew of great character actors such as J.K. Simmons (HBO's "Oz," "Juno," "Spiderman") and several "serious" actors playing their typecast roles in a comedic light.

By the end you'll have lost track of how you arrived there but you won't feel like you've missed anything. The characters are so delightfully quirky and refreshing, the dialogue so witty and cutting, the situations so unconventional and bizarre that there was no real need for a plot except to tie the various storylines together.

The film is very strange, with several moments being almost incompatible with the world of comedy. While this collision of genres often comes off as amateurish in film, the Coen Brothers employ it with the utmost care, making for an incredibly unique film experience.

Partly a satire of the later Tom Clancy movies of government conspiracies, international espionage and political intrigue, the film is one of the most intelligent parodies out there, treating everything with an appropriate degree of subtlety, an art that has been lost in the recent wave of horrible spoofs.

The cast is great, the writing is spot-on, and the direction is excellent. Definitely worth the \$8. And while you're at it, see "The Big Lebowski."



image courtesy of allmoviephoto.com

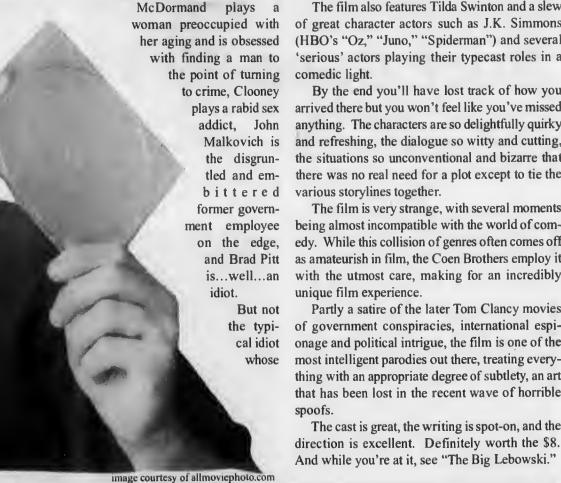


image courtesy of kyan fong

Inaugural RIFF

• RIFF, page 1

and that would put filmmaking in the forefront of the local arts world.

When he went to Lewis to make his pitch last year, Lewis jumped at the idea.

"Things came together serendipitously," Lewis said. "We sort of decided we would do something that Ryan really wanted and we had some money to do it."

Putting the festival together was a learning experience for Lewis and Poe. "None of us really knew what we were doing, so we were kind of learning as we went," Poe said.

Despite the relatively short period of time the crew had, work on the project went quickly, as sponsorship and participation grew fast.

"Even though it's been about nine months of planning, it's been a very quick process," Poe said.

The most daunting challenges faced by the organizers turned out to be the little logistical things that are so often forgotten. Once the films themselves began to come in and the festival looked like it would actually happen, Poe and Lewis had to face basic challenges.

"People ask 'How can we buy tickets?' and you think, 'Oh crap, we haven't thought of that yet, we have to sell tickets!'" Poe said.

Lewis agrees. "Every day you step out the door,

something's going to fall in your way, but we're pretty optimistic people. If you want to do something, then you know it's going to happen," he says.

Money for the festival came from a combination of contributions by Athenaeum members, and corporate sponsorship. Among the key sponsors were PNC Bank MediCorp Health System, Celebrate Virginia, Ukrop's First Market Bank Fund of the Community Foundation of the Rappahannock River Region, TravelHost Magazine of Central Virginia, B-Side and the Silver Companies.

And Lewis worked with a budget of \$20,000 to put this year's RIFF together. A grant for the arts from the Silver Companies provided whatever money the organizers could not raise, but little was needed from the grant.

"The endowment from the Silver Companies guaranteed that we had the funds available to fulfill the scope of the festival, but we were actually able to go out and come close to fulfilling the entire budget by soliciting sponsors," Poe said.

Most of the money that the festival required was used for printing brochures and promotional flyers, and to pay for commemorative t-shirts. The rest of the funds were used to make events like the family film night at Market Square and the after-party possible.

For next year, Poe and Lewis would like to organize a more community-centric festival.



Filmmaker Ryan Poe, the man behind the Rappahannock Independent Film Festival

"We're trying to take a harder and longer look at the town so that next year's festival is more focused on the town, which is important," Lewis said. Ideally, not only will the festival be happening in future years, but local business owners will be brought on board to host events concurrent with the festival to widen its appeal.

Starting earlier will be key to getting the Mary

Washington community involved, something that this year's festival will lack. Since planning did not start early spring, there was little time to get a strong base of college students involved.

"We're happy with the community involvement we have but that's something that we'd like to grow," Poe said. "We'd like to get the college involved."



At Fashion Week in London

by Megan McDonough

Running to the tube in my four inch leather boots is a memory I would prefer to forget. Although it was not raining, the wind was creating an eccentric hair style that made me appear about three inches taller.

The day had finally come. It was London Fashion Week and I was going to be working at PURE exhibition, one of Europe's largest and best-known women's wear trade shows.

After several train switches, I had made it to the platform heading toward Olympia, my final destination. I asked a woman next to me which side I should be waiting on, taking every necessary precaution to get there in one piece.

"You'll know it when you see it," said the tall blonde, "Just follow the sea of black."

Total confusion appeared on my face as I pondered her cryptic response, looking down the platform, more anxiously than before; I realized what this woman had meant. Everyone waiting for my train was wearing a black winter coat, black pants, and black shoes.

I clearly missed the memo. I stood there, the one speck of white in this row of black. The coat I was so excited about buying a few months earlier suddenly seemed odd and out of place.

My boss, CEO of the Anne O'Dowd Fashion Agency met me by the VIP entrance and instantly calmed my nerves. She was so accustomed to the hustle and bustle of stressed-out designers, high-maintenance models, and persistent press

members that she was not flustered in the least by this circus of an event. On the other hand, probably looked like a five year-old on Christmas morning. At least, that's how I felt.

Walking through the endless aisles of fashion labels, everything seemed to glitter. Gowns, purses, diamonds and sunglasses completely filled the floors of this two story arena. I finally approached the Sticky Fingers area, which was conveniently enough located near one of the runways. I was to assist its British designer, Mario Omar, his staff, and their business director Mark. I quickly realized that it didn't matter what I arrived wearing because Mario immediately requested that I wear his own designs. I, of course, had no objection to his demand.

Just as I was beginning to settle into this new environment, Anne informed me that she would be assisting Irish designer Aideen Bodkin with her collection a few stands over, meaning that I was to be assisting him.

"You'll be fine," Anne said, "And if Mark yells at you or anyone else, just ignore him. He's a crack addict anyway. He doesn't even know what he's talking about."

Her pep talk, although delivered with sincerity, did little to calm my nerves.

Throughout the week I learned a lot about myself. I was able to stay controlled in this chaotic environment.

Despite the nasty people one meets in the

fashion industry, there are many who serve as an inspiration to others. I also witnessed Mario's pride in his garments, the joy he felt in seeing clients pleased with his work, and the intense passion and talent he possesses for this art. I guess that is the key word – art.

Although I had always been interested in fashion, I never really took it seriously until I was thrown headfirst into this insane industry. While working during London Fashion Week, and later Dublin Fashion Week, I grew to appreciate the hard work and dedication it takes to be in any area of this field. I was able to understand the thought process put into the garments during the runway shows I watched. It is so much more complicated and challenging than I believe most people imagine.

For the first time in my life, I saw fashion as a true and amazing art. It is a way to express one's self through non-verbal communication. Then I started to look at fashion from all over the world, and how culture, religious beliefs and even superstitions influence trends and style preferences. Fashion springs from life, and no two people have the same experiences. That is what makes this craft so unique. Simply put, this crazy, amazing, and unique 10-day-long event instilled knowledge in me that I will carry for the rest of my life.



Megan McDonough on the PURE runway.

Student Explores Ireland

by Ellen Ferrante When the plane arrived in Dublin on the cold, damp morning of late December, I was greeted by a dull grey sky and a brisk wind that swept me off my feet. Literally. Dragging luggage that weighed more than me, the uneven weight distribution got a little out of hand and with a sharp gust of wind I flew backward onto the pavement. For a few moments the cold and fatigue from the long flight disappeared and I was almost in tears from laughing at the ridiculousness of the situation. Welcome to Ireland...

The city of Cork is about a 4.5 hour bus ride south of Dublin and the weather proved to be calmer there. My roommate, another UMW student, and I explored the city for a few days before classes started. First, we had the one-of-a-kind experience of eating at Jackie Lenox's for our first meal in Ireland.

Lennox's is known throughout Ireland for its famous chips, and with the first bite of the lightly fried chip seasoned with salt and vinegar, Lennox's instantly became a favorite. It also serves fish, chicken and burgers that are tasty as well.

Day two of the trip was New Year's Eve and my roommate and I wandered around the city to check out the scene.

Getting lost only once, our first stop was a newly-renovated looking pub with a live band playing traditional Irish songs. The crowd was a bit older, but they proved that you're never too old for a good laugh.

We also experienced our first Irish Guinness here. In contrast, our final destination of the night preferred the heavy metal scene. As the clock struck midnight, the pub rocked its way into a new year.

Flash forward a few days later and classes began. University College Cork (UCC) has over 16,000 students, so it was quite a change from UMW.

The main "quad" has a stone, Harry Potter-esque building with an incredibly green lawn in front. The belief is that if you walk across the lawn before you graduate, you will fail your classes. As a result, students, including myself, always walked around the lawn to avoid any form of bad luck.

In terms of classes, a wide variety was offered, ranging from Irish folklore to immunology to marketing to Anglo-Irish Literature. While some classes were specifically designed for international students, others mixed you right in with the Irish students.

International students also had opportunities to get

>See Cork B4



A Sea-mester Floating at Sea

by Leah Shopneck

Imagine waking up to nothing but the deep blue of the pristine Pacific Ocean surrounding you on all sides. As the reds and yellows of the sunrise break the horizon, you think you spot a green mountainside in the distance but quickly remember that you are more than 3000 miles from land.

There is nowhere else in the world where you can be this far from any speck of solid dry earth. For ten days the sails have been full of wind, pushing your schooner along at a constant rate of six knots, but still there are at least ten more days ahead of you and the rest of the crew, in order to reach the small cluster of islands called French Polynesia. It seems amazing that you can sail for weeks on one course, at times without a chart or map to guide you, and suddenly reach your destination, an island less than five miles wide.

But this was only part of my adventure this past spring, as I participated in a study abroad program called Seamester. For 90 days I sailed the ocean blue. Departing from West End, Tortola in the British Virgin Islands, 25 people from around the world crewed a 112 foot sailboat by the name of Argo.

With more than half of us never having sailed, let alone been on boat in our lives, we were suppose to make our way through the Caribbean waters, transit the Panama Canal and then sail across the Pacific Ocean; a total of 6789 nautical miles.

For three months I learned literally the ropes, or in mariner's terms, the lines, of living aboard a boat. Instead of sitting in a classroom learning the basics behind sailing, we learned as we went, the open ocean was our classroom.

By Day 10, I could not only speak a once foreign

language but also scrub to the depths of 100 feet.

As a part of the journey we not only focused on life above sea level but also below. Every shipmate was enrolled in Oceanography and Marine Biology, and how often is one able to say

"For our lab yesterday we dove with 30 sharks in the Galapagos Islands."

There was never a moment without something new to learn and experience. Every few days the sails were set and we departed for a new island or new continent. Over the course of the trip we visited the British Virgin Islands, Antigua, Dominica, Martinique, Bonaire, Aruba, the San Blas Islands, Panama, Las Perlas, Galapagos Islands, Marquesas, Tuamotus, and finally the Society

Islands.

Each place had something special to share with the crew. Antigua, the Caribbean home of the mega yachts was packed full of 200 foot sailboats that could circumnavigate the world by one person sitting behind a computer screen turning the masts with the punch of a button.

Dominica provided us with undisturbed natural beauty in the form of surreal dives, rainforest hikes to the only boiling lake in existence, and a bounty of exotic fruits.

Bonaire will always be remembered as the place I was able to participate in a traditional Latin American Carnival. Panama, home of the Panama Canal and howling monkeys will remain a favorite.

Going into this trip I knew that we would be transiting the infamous canal, but never did I believe that we would be working the deck. Standing at the bow, or front, of Argo, I had to ease and take up on one of the four lines holding our vessel safely in the middle of the canal locks, amongst the rushing water and huge cargo ships sharing the space.

The Galapagos Islands were as impressive as Darwin's writings describe them. On Land, 80 year old tortoises and fun loving sea lions roam the sandy beaches, in the water 10 foot long hammerhead sharks and adorable penguins swim up close. Finally, in French Polynesia the originators of tattooing welcome you into their lush beautiful haven

>See Sea-mester B5

READ ON TO EXPLORE:

The University of Mary Washington currently offers study abroad programs in the following countries:

Ghana, China, Egypt, England, France, Germany, Ireland, Ecuador, Italy, Spain and Wales.

In addition to these, there are also various

faculty-led programs that go abroad during the summer that include studying in the following countries: Canada, the European Capitals Tour, France, Germany, Mexico, "Psychology in Europe," Greece, Spain, Honduras, and Argentina, New Zealand, and For more information please contact our staff at 540. 654. 1870 (see more on the page B5).

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Braving the Trains in Mumbai, India

by Alyssa Ballentine



www.google.com

Studying in Bilbao, the Undiscovered City

by Kelly Knight

I've gotten asked where Bilbao is more times than I can remember. Before I left it seemed like no one had heard about it and made me a little nervous about what the city would be like and how much I would like it. Of the little information available on travel websites, they describe Bilbao as "not beautiful." And that the only thing worth seeing is the Guggenheim Museum. Most students seem to consider the big cities of Barcelona, Madrid, Sevilla or Valencia instead.

Well, fortunately for me this was a blessing in disguise. Bilbao is still relatively undiscovered, which ended up being one of the things I love about it the most. The only place I went in the Guggenheim, and when you heard English on the metro or on the streets it was most likely someone from our program behind you.

In Barcelona I was just another American tourist for the weekend, wondering why everyone was speaking English. In Bilbao I felt welcome and immersed.

In fact, Bilbao has plenty of things to do. The city is surrounded by mountains, and the nearby beautiful rocky beaches are easily accessible. The climate is perfect for being outdoors.

One free weekend we took a bus to San Sebastián for the day and hiked up to the Jesus statue and had a gorgeous panoramic view of the beaches. During the week, we would take the metro to the beach after class and swim in the Bay of Biscay. Other outdoor activities

include hiking, paragliding, and surfing. Simply walking back to the Residencia de Campanario from class by myself felt independent.

My native professors were absolutely fascinating to hear from, whether we would be discussing a reading or just asking questions the entire time. When you stepped outside of class to la ría and the magnificent Guggenheim Museum, the people were just as kind. Whether it was old couples walking hand in hand down the street, or our native "friends" we communicated with in broken language for hours on the beach or on the streets of Larrabasterra. It amazed me how similar they were to us, even when their culture seemed so different.

Every memory I have of the five weeks I spent in Bilbao this summer - from as commonplace as dinner in the dorm to the famous running of the bulls - was incredible.

One of the last days before going back home, we overlooked Bilbao from the mountains. Playing on playgrounds, taking the BilboBus, eating pintxos and an excess of jamón, drinking kalimotxo, and attending bizarre rock concerts all came to mind. Although I was able to have so many new experiences, in the end there was so much left undone. But it only makes me more excited to continue traveling in the future!

I was barely six days into my semester in Mumbai, India, and already each day felt like an exhausting foray into the churning underbelly of humanity. Mumbai (Bombay), a sprawling metropolis totaling nearly twenty million, is notorious for its streets teeming with shouting people; the words of dozens of languages collide and explode like fireworks in the air before darting between speeding, honking autorickshaws and creaking old buses with late riders panting after their open back doors. Sweating men lean almost horizontally to push heavy-looking, beat-up wooden hand carts to fill the sides of the pavement, avoiding groaning holy cows; the uneven sidewalks overflow with young giggling girls holding hands, clad in sparkling Indian kurta and sharing earphones spitting out bouncy American pop music. Every few yards yields more enthusiastic, noisy street vendors selling everything from glasses of murky sugarcane juice to knock-off Ray Ban sunglasses to plastic, leopard-print lingerie to flashing, gaudily lit miniature car-dashboard statuettes of Hindu gods and goddesses to spicy, dripping panipuri being shoved into mouths. Panipuri: a palm-sized, crispy hollow ball that you punch a hole in the top of before adding puffed potato bits, some watery chutney, tamarind and chili powder; the spicy, liquid mixture drips out of the bottom quickly, so each bite-sized ball must be crunched without hesitation to savor as much as possible. Just composing a description draws water from my mouth - and, of course, the street vendors are the ones who serve it best: steaming, extra spicy, cheap, and quick, with merely a slight threat of dysentery.

The pace of human life speeds along in this colourful, spice-riden city of both extreme wealth and extreme poverty, and at the heart of Mumbai's (somewhat productive) chaos runs its train system. Over fifty years old, the spider-weby train map covers vast pockets of the enormous city, and is, undoubtedly, the cheapest, dirtiest, most confusing and most exhilarating (or is it stressful?) way to get around. Mumbai's city trains are known for their extensive use, plentiful jewelry and food vendors aboard the trains, and frantic and frighteningly quick boarding and exiting processes - and, of course, their danger. Upwards of 3,500 people die in train-related accidents each year - this statistic, however, acted as no deterrent to us.

A week into the semester, fully recovered from our jetlag and exhaustion, my roommates and I, all new to this part of the world, decided to embark upon our first train-riding adventure. We made it to

the nearest train station via autorickshaw (a three-wheeled, bug-like mini-taxi with no sides and a significantly higher maneuverability through traffic than any other vehicle), managed to purchase cheap-cheap tickets and then turned to watch a train speeding by in preparation for our own boarding. Pandemonium reigned. Though the train compartments are separated by gender and most of the women appeared docile and gentle from the get-go, each one of them fully transformed into a thourghbred Jekyll during the actual boarding process. A train pulled up to the tracks in front of us, and the other girls and I steelled our resolves, squared our legs and prepared to move into the doorless openings of the train car - no luck. Women, dragging huge bags by the straps and small children by the hands, thundered up from behind us, surging forward with shouts and angry mother-bear snarls, shoving and being shoved, all to get onboard and squish onto a seat on one of the few already-full wooden benches along the car's sides. Most women can't find seats, and instead stand or sit anywhere on the metal ground, hanging on above-head to the clanging metal loops for balance. Our first attempted train roared past as we laughed nervously that we'd have to be more aggressive with the next one. Though there were fewer women waiting on the platform, the rush was no less intense or urgent. As the next train slowed my friends and I clasped hands and poised forward with the crowd. Women much shorter than me pinched my waist, hard, pushing me along faster; a tiny, wide-eyed child clawed my ankle, leaving scratch marks, others elbowed my ribcage, stomach, neck - anything that got in the way. I found myself with a hard feelings, however, as I was doing the same. Somewhere in between the platform and the train floor someone stepped on my sandal and it was flung onto the railroad tracks below. Oops. I wasn't fazed - I had already seen plenty of people skittering around the city barefoot - but my friends insisted on getting me another pair of shoes (probably a wise choice). Each entry and exit was as frantic as our first one, and with good reason - the train appeared to pause for, maximum, ten seconds at each station before barreling onto the next stop.

On the trains I got a lot of attention - with my blonde hair, blue eyes, fair skin and visible unfamiliarity with the system, I stood out immediately. Sometimes babies on trains pointed and laughed (some even cried), but mostly everyone just stared. Though there rarely seemed to be any malice in



Kelly Knight, Justine Rothbart, and Liz Menter at the running of the bulls.

Photo Courtesy of Kelly Knight

In Cork, Ireland cont.

involved with various clubs and campus activities. The Mountaineering Club offered day-long to overnight "hikes."

Little did we know, however, that these "hikes" involved inching your way along rocky cliffs that dropped hundreds of meters below. It sure tested one's level of comfort with heights, but the views from the top of the mountain were worth it all. We were lucky to have a clear day as we could see for miles out onto the raw, green hills and the faint horizon of the ocean in the distance.

Back in Cork, there were all kinds of things to explore—shops, restaurants (a "newer" concept in Ireland) and pubs.

Most nights students would find themselves at the An Bróig. People from all walks of life came for the drinks, music, dancing and of course, good "craic," which is Irish slang for fun.

Nearby in the city of Cork was Blarney Castle, famous for its Stone of Eloquence so that anyone who kisses it will never be at a loss for words. The stone is located on the top of the castle that is about 600 years old. One must lie on his or her back and bend over backwards to kiss it, but the experience is well worth it.

With plenty of time to travel, I made it to several sites throughout Ireland, some favorites including the famous Cliffs of Moher that

seemed to stretch endlessly along the ocean, the eclectic city of Galway and the breathtaking sites along the Ring of Kerry. The countryside is particularly stunning and really captures the charm and character of Ireland.

We had a month off for Easter break that led to travels in Italy, Paris and Northern Ireland, which although situated on the same island as the Republic, (where Cork is located), is part of the United Kingdom and has different culture and traditions. There were several interesting places, particularly the Giant's Causeway, a unique rock formation that resembles the foundations of a bridge that, according to legend, once stretched all the way to the shores of Scotland.

Crossing the Carrick-a-rede Rope Bridge let you see the water a bit more up-close and personal without having to jump in. Derry, the site of Bloody Sunday (U2 wrote a song about it) was especially interesting in terms of learning about the clashes between the peoples of Ireland and the horrible tensions and violence that has troubled the country.

Soon break was almost over and it was time to head back to Cork where we had one more month to enjoy our new life there. After exams, it was time to get ready to leave. From the end of December to the end of May I had one of the most enriching and fulfilling experiences that

taught me so much about the world and it is a trip that I will always remember. I didn't realize how much I would miss the beautiful land, relaxing pace of life and all of the people who made it so welcoming.



Photos of Cork courtesy of Ellen Ferrante



Seaside in the city of Cork, Ireland.



A photo at sunset on the Seine River and a small Parisian bird.

Photos courtesy of Serena Epstein

Picnicking in Paris

By Siobhan Dannerher

I met Fleu at a bar nestled in the artsy Beaubourg area. At first sight, she resembled a typical Parisian girl, with a style that transcended trends and gorgeous in a low-key, delicately tousled manner. She wore Victorian-esque boots with faded jeans and a small cap over dark bobbed hair. Her fluent English and warm manner put me at ease right away. I learned that she planned to study chemistry at a university in Connecticut during her spring semester. She cordially invited me and a few of my friends to a picnic near the Seine River to enjoy the water and the lovely view of the sunset coloring one of the most famed cathedrals of the world, Notre Dame. I offered to bring something to share, but Fleu stoutly insisted on providing everything from butter knives to pound cake.

We met at San Michel, a popular spot for aspiring break dancers while doubling as the perfect area to scout out a simply delectable three-course meal for under seven Euros. As a thrifty college student, I investigated these sorts of details within the first week, along with learning how to avoid buying detergent (just borrow a cupful from the Chinese man across the hall), or how to slice your wedge of Brie cheese with a broken pair of clean sunglasses!

Wending our way towards the river, we made introductions all around. I brought two friends and a few university friends accompanied Fleu, as well as her boyfriend, Claude, who joined us later. We settled on a perch near the tip of the bank and spread our blanket over the brick as Fleu began to unpack her bounty. Eating well in France is a common occurrence, but crusty baguettes, fresh fruit, sliced sausage and Camembert cheese are simple but delicious fare.

We had scarcely started to enjoy our picnic when a fellow sporting a ragged pair of pants ambled over to us. This gentleman engaged one of Fleu's friends in an animated conversation while caressing one of Fleu's shoes that was secured under his left arm. Apparently he had spotted our meal and had bold-

ly asked to be included. As if suggesting a bartering arrangement, he held a stash of cheap whisky in his shoebox and was generously offering it to our group.

Although we promptly dismissed him, he was followed later by a bearded man so intoxicated that he almost upset our jar of olives. His simple request to borrow our wine opener resulted in another scene as we witnessed him trip over himself, perform a clumsy jig and topple into the Seine!

One of Fleu's friends tried to haul him out by dangling his jacket in the water and instructing him to latch on. Finally, the police arrived to rescue him and order was somewhat restored.

By the time Claude had joined us we were just slicing the cake and catching the last of the sun's bloom. But the evening was far from over, as an accordion player started toward our group, singing romantic French songs while wearing a silver mask.

As the accordion player began to play something a little jazzier, several young men nearby began to shake their hips and whoop with wild abandon!

They frolicked around the accordion player like five-year-olds around a Maypole. At the end of the performance, we all applauded them, prompting an introduction on both sides. The boys had names that sounded so garbled and difficult to pronounce that we requested to dub them The Backstreet Boys, considering their dancing skills. Both of them were Moroccan but they both spoke English well we discovered, passing the hour discussion of travel, favorite foods, politics, and the delightful weather.

The boys had never met Americans before but they informed us that they had watched Marilyn Monroe films and they told how loved the chicken nuggets from McDonalds. We agreed to meet up again at the Tour de France the following weekend. This concluded a splendid evening of gourmet treats, music, an un-choreographed water show, and engaging conversation. A perfect Parisian picnic!



An outdoor clock in Paris, France

Photo courtesy of Serena Epstein

Sea-mester Sailing

Semester Programs: Summer Programs: Other Programs:

- ♦ Spain
- ♦ France
- ♦ Ireland
- ♦ Sea-mester At Sea
- ♦ England
- ♦ Germany
- ♦ Wales
- ♦ Egypt
- ♦ Spain
- ♦ France
- ♦ Ghana
- ♦ Argentina
- ♦ European Capitals
- ♦ Psychology in Europe
- ♦ Italy Germany

- ♦ Mexico (Winter Break)
- ♦ Trinidad (Spring Break)
- ♦ Honduras (Spring Break)
- ♦ Canada (Spring Break)



>Sea-mester continued

in the south Pacific. Each stop was magical. But we spent just as much time ashore as we did aboard our boat. The majority of passages lasted between two and five days, but in order to cross the vastness of the largest ocean on this planet it took us 19 days, carrying over 25 grocery carts of food and 24 other people to keep you entertained.

The stories and memories that I have obtained are priceless. The pictures of sunsets and friends are invaluable. The experience was everything I could have asked for and so much more. If you are looking for a similar adventure visit www.seamester.com and you could participate or at least follow the blog of one of the many trips offered as Argo circumnavigates the globe and Ocean Star explores the Caribbean.

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The city of Chef Chouen in Morocco.

Photo courtesy of Samantha Oliver



Passengers push and shove to board a train in Mumbai

Photo courtesy of Alyssa Ballantine

Study Abroad Checklist

Think you are ready to study abroad? Get the facts and make sure you're prepared.

- Complete 12 Credits at UMW
- Make sure you have a GPA of 2.5 or higher
- Check out the brochures at International Academic Services (GW 209)
- Deadline for Spring Semester Study is October 17
- Deadline for Fall Semester Study is March 15

The city of Chef Chouen in Morocco.

Photo courtesy of Samantha Oliver

Mumbai cont.

> Mumbai continued

their eyes, the looks were still disconcerting in the beginning and took some major adjusting. I grew to cherish the boarding and exiting processes, however; although I was clearly a foreigner and treated like one on the train ride itself, while getting on or off the trains I was elbowed, punched, clawed and shouted at just like everyone else - such equality! In those moments, women who had previously stared and whispered suddenly didn't care about the colour of my skin or the lightness of my eyes. However self-motivated this disregard may have been, I loved those moments. We all pinched and shoved as one being.

Once aboard the train, I often found myself dangerously close to the edge of the train's open doors, watching the dusty ground whiz by beneath us. I was always locked into safety by arms around my waist; incidentally, these arms belonged to the same women who had just elbowed and shoved me to secure their own places in the compartment. Despite the initial feuds, I felt totally safe and trustful of these women. I quickly came to adore each train ride, zipping through the colourful tapestry of dusty, bustling slums, or across overpasses peering over a lit-up, smoky street full of sari-clad festival-goers. The initial stomach-dropping fear I felt being close to the edge of train doors evolved into an eager butterfly of secret excitement, wind whipping strands of hair across my face as I dangled a limb out of the train; the monotonous, speeding freedom right inside of me tingled down to my toes.

The entire Mumbai train system epitomizes



many of my experiences in this city - not only geographically but colourfully, chaotically, noisily, over-populated. Though furiously angry, boisterous and pushy each person is within the over-crowded train compartments, we're all in this together. I love these trains, and I love this city.

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Features

Campus Airs WMWC Daily

By JESSICA PIKE
Staff Writer

After 62 years, University of Mary Washington's WMWC is modernizing its sounds.

Soon WMWC, the University's only campus radio station, will have the ability to start taking phone calls and live requests. Also, the music library is being digitized.

"[It's] the best radio station that you've ever heard of," senior Jason Walsh said, general manager of UMW's campus radio station WMWC.

Within the Woodard Campus Center, across from the Washroom, lie the WMWC headquarters, marked by the music paraphernalia and a "Hippies use side door" sign displayed in the window.

Students can access the station 24/7 and listen to music, talk segments, and specialty shows. The exact schedule for the radio DJ and specialty shows has not been released.

Junior Sarah Kelley is a DJ for the Experimental Radio Show, a WMWC program that airs Wednesdays from 7-9 p.m. Kelley encourages all students to give the station a try.

"Getting people involved with music on campus is an exciting part of being involved in radio," junior Connor Whitaker said.

Whitaker also works as a DJ who has a metal specialty show Tuesdays from 9-11 p.m.

There are numerous opportunities for student music and local bands to have airtime, even many open-mic spots. The station said it plays demo CDs sent by UMW students and local bands.

"Students can easily be trained on the mixer and other equipment in the studio," senior William Loring said.

WMWC makes an effort to be involved with the events going on around campus, and works events free of charge. This year for Homecoming disc jockeys are teaming up with other student clubs to be involved with campus festivities.

Additionally, the disc jockeys are available to work off-campus events for a small fee.

"We are here, and we are available to play gigs out of the radio station," Loring said.

More than 40 UMW students are actively involved in this student-run organization. On most weekdays there are DJ's in the station from noon-12 a.m.

All WMWC radio members hope to raise awareness and spread the word that there is an on campus radio station with a group of students who



Jessica Pike/Bullet

The University of Mary Washington's 62 year old WMWC Radio program, the last existing namesake of the University's old name, airs music and special segments 24/7. Currently, over forty student members work its office.

love music and entertaining.

WMWC has been broadcasting to the Mary Washington community since 1946. As one of the oldest student run organizations, Jason Walsh is proud to state that their call sign WMWC is, "the last Mary Washington College namesake on campus."

Raymond Tuttle, director of judicial affairs and community responsibility, is the station's faculty adviser, and has been involved with the program for about twelve years. He believes college radio

is an excellent opportunity to provide listeners with programming they can't hear elsewhere.

"As time goes on, commercial radio tends to become blander and less adventurous, and college radio is an antidote to that," Tuttle said.

Tuttle suggests that students who are interested in a career in broadcasting or communications should test the waters and see what the station has to offer.

"We're here, we aren't all music snobs, and we want people to stop by," Loring said.

Listen to WMWC's daily broadcast online at <http://wmwc.umw.edu>

Want to be the next voice of WMWC?
e-mail Jason Walsh at: jwalsh6ah@umw.edu



Walls' "Castle" Memoir Earns Novel Reviews

Book Review

By ERIN HOESLY
Staff Writer

"The Glass Castle" is Jeannette Walls' moving memoir about her difficult and unconventional childhood. The novel opens with Walls living on Park Ave. in New York City, working as a prominent journalist. Within the first few pages Walls introduces us to her homeless mother, a woman who is content to dig through garbage and live on the street.

As the novel progresses Walls takes us back to her nomadic childhood. From her earliest memory of lighting her dress on fire and having her father bust her out of the hospital, we realize that the Walls family story does not follow the traditional American dream. The setting changes rapidly the first few chapters as Jeannette Walls' parents move their children around to avoid bill collectors and real responsibility.

Moving from one town to another, living from paycheck to paycheck, Walls and her family struggle through hunger and poverty, while her parents keep an upbeat focus on the fun they're having on life adventures. We see the parents through the Walls' children's young eyes, as people who create a fantasy world out of struggles, and who promise greatness and success.

Without a traditional education, Jeannette Walls and her brother and sisters learn about life through their own difficult experiences and their parents' new-wave teachings. Her mother's creativity and love of art bring color and vibrancy to the child's life, and her father's wisdom puts him in a strong position in his daughter's eyes.

But as Walls' age progresses, her parents' inadequacies become more apparent. Feelings of prac-

ticality replaced adventure, and admiration makes way for resentment. Walls learns that her parents are not the fascinating figures she looked up to as a child, but rather people with problems who can not get past their own selfishness. Walls and her siblings learn to fend for themselves, from making their own money to fighting their own battles. As the Walls children grow up they realize that separation from their parents is necessary for their own survival.

The story then focuses on heart wrenching betrayal and an inspiring struggle for independence, and not merely childhood adventures.

"The Glass Castle" is an admirable story of survival, family and strength.

Walls' memories are gripping and detailed, and her family is complex and vivid. Though life throws countless challenges at her, Walls never writes herself as the victim. Her memoir is not one of self-pity and woe, but a story that shows the strength that you have inside yourself and a love that is so strong in a family that it can never disappear.

Walls' short chapter structure and effective passage of time makes "The Glass Castle" a novel that demands you keep turning its pages. It is a novel that you are sad to leave when you've read the final chapter, but whose characters and events haunt you long after you've closed the book.

To experience a powerful and moving literary exercise, look at life through Jeannette Walls' eyes by reading "The Glass Castle."



Courtesy of Amazon.com

Jeannette Walls' memoir, "The Glass Castle," found a spot on the NY Times Best Seller's List for Fiction. The book sells at Borders for \$12 for paperback and \$25 for hardcover.

All The To-Do

By ANNE LONGERBEAM
Assistant Features Editor

This October welcomes UMW's 2008 Homecoming. Here is a brief list of the week's plans.

Wednesday, Oct. 22:

9 a.m. - 12 a.m. Drive-in Movies shown back to back on Ball Circle, free popcorn included.

Thursday, Oct. 23:

8 - 10:30 p.m. Homecoming Bonfire and Pep Rally held in Jefferson Square.

Friday, Oct. 24:

9 a.m. - 5 p.m. Bookstore open with new UMW merchandise.

4 - 6 p.m. Homecoming Parade held with different student organizations and residence halls, including a competition for best float.

7 p.m. The 13th Annual Athletic Hall of Fame Banquet will be held in the Faculty-Staff Dining Room in Seacobek Hall. Tickets can be purchased through the UMW Sports Information Office at \$30 per person. Call 540-654-1743 to purchase tickets and for more information.

9 p.m. - 12 a.m. Homecoming Dance run by the SGA in the Great Hall.

Saturday, Oct. 25:

11 a.m. Women's Rugby vs. Alumni

11 a.m. - 1 p.m. The Class of 2003 Five-Year Reunion Brunch: alumni and their guests are invited to celebrate their five-year reunion in the Jepson Alumni Executive Center's Rappahannock Grand Ballroom.

12 p.m.

Women's Volleyball vs. Lynchburg College 1:00 p.m.

Women's Soccer vs. Stevenson University

1 - 4 p.m. Alumni Tent Celebration: This homecoming celebration is held for alumni and guests at the Jepson Alumni Executive Center, 1119 Hanover St.

3:30 p.m. Men's Soccer vs. Salisbury University

TBA Men's Rugby vs. VCU

Features

Habitat An Option This Fall

By BRITTANY De VRIES
Features Editor

Seniors Carthon Davis, III and Peter Bugenhagen traveled to Albany, Ga., for Alternative Spring Break last year with the University of Mary Washington's branch of Habitat for Humanity.

"They enjoyed their time so much they were chosen to lead this year's Fall break trip."

"We had a blast last year," Davis said of the Georgia trip.

Bugenhagen, after learning about Habitat from a friend, volunteered for Spring break for the past two years. He passed the word on to Davis in time for the trip to Albany.

Volunteers will travel to Franktown, planned from Friday, Oct. 10 until Tuesday, Oct. 14, where Habitat will have two houses under construction. The group, advised by education department professor Tom Wallace, will stay at the Franktown United Methodist Church.

Though it is relatively inexpensive in relation to the Spring break trip, this event costs about \$100 for each student.

Davis said he hoped to do some fundraising for the group.

"We are planning to fundraise starting this weekend to help alleviate the cost."

Junior Stephanie Breijo said there would be a bake sale on campus this Saturday for Family Weekend.

Breijo, who signed up for the 2008 Alternative Fall Break, is excited for the upcoming trip.

"I've never been a part of Alternative Fall or Spring Break but I participated in similar opportunities in high school," Breijo said.

Having grown up out-of-state, she said she was looking forward to seeing another part of Virginia.

"I can't wait to get back into humanitarian work, which I've been on hiatus for about three years," Breijo said.

Sophomore Kaley Huston attended a short meeting with Davis and Bugenhagen to gather information on the October trip.

"It's a good experience," Huston said, who previously volunteered for Habitat here in Fredericksburg. "I'm a historic preservation major, so this type of hands-on work is really helpful."

UMW's Habitat for Humanity Alternative Break groups work directly with Habitat's core office, so the division was automatically entered into the Collegiate Challenge (CC). The CC is what backs Alternative Breaks and encourages youth groups, high schools, and colleges to become affiliated with Habitat.

"The purpose of Collegiate Challenge is really to get people out there," Bugenhagen said.

Davis agreed that the Challenge was a great opportunity.

"It gives students other options, other ways to spend their break," Davis said.

Breijo said that Habitat's Alternative Break program is a better way to spend Fall break.

"It's not just visiting people, but helping people," she said.

The group still has a couple more slots to fill, and is looking for volunteers interested in becoming school van-certified. If interested, contact Carthon Davis by e-mail at cdavis3@umw.edu.



Peter Bugenhagen (left) and Carthon Davis, III (right) will lead this year's Alternative Fall Break in Franktown.

Students construct homes at UMW's 2008 Alternative Spring Break in Albany, Ga.

Meet The Parents

Campus calls for weekend family fun with events, food

By COURTNEY IRVINE
Staff Writer

When late August calls for the beginning of another year at the University of Mary Washington, students and parents alike tend to welcome the change. Freshmen prepare for the start of college life and upperclassmen look forward to returning to the campus community. At some point many college parents feel the urge to come visit their college offspring.

Enter Family Weekend. This weekend, Sept. 19-21, marks a time when families are welcomed to campus and invited to catch a glimpse of what life is like here. Events are planned throughout the weekend that allow families to experience what goes on not only on campus, but throughout the Fredericksburg community.

Friday morning, parents are invited to trifle through the bookstore, check out the fitness center and view several art exhibitions to get an idea of the day-to-day student activities at UMW.

Later parents may visit the Multicultural Center. Several Multicultural student organizations will explain their groups and their most recent projects with campus. There will be a Study Abroad Fair, the many booths allowing students the opportunity to sell their parents on an overseas trip. That evening, parents are invited to come see the new recreational fields, go to the pool or gym, catch a movie sponsored by Cheap Seats or play a few Bingo games.

The busiest day for students and parents participating in Family Weekend is Saturday, where activities are planned to satisfy everyone and make the trip worthwhile for the parents braving traffic



and gas prices. For sports fans and early risers, registration is available online for a 5K run at 7:30 a.m. The Rowing Team and Synchronized Swimming Club will provide demonstrations for the audiences, and soccer and rugby will play games that weekend. Even the intramural Dodgeball Team will hold a tournament over the weekend in the cage behind Jefferson Hall.

Throughout the day there will be lectures, walks and poetry readings led by some of the University's top professors.

Besides giving parents a glance in to life on the Mary Washington campus, there will also be opportunities for them to experience the historical city of Fredericksburg. The department of historical preservation will be leading a Civil War walking tour around campus. Fredericksburg van tours will depart from campus periodically all day.

For transfer student Matt Rivers, the walking tour offers a chance to not only spend time with his family, but to see a little bit of the city as well.

"I haven't had time to go around Fredericksburg yet," Rivers said. "I'm planning on going on one of the tours with my mom and brother."

Saturday night will offer a chance for everyone to relax and for students to show their families some of the things that Mary Washington students do for fun. There will be music and games on Ball circle and several groups from the music department will be showing off their talents.

Sunday features several more exhibitions and sporting events, but for most students the highlight will probably be the chance to show their parents the UMW tradition of Sunday Brunch at Seacobek. The weekend is filled with excellent opportunities for students to give their parents a glimpse in to campus life.

THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID

By KAITLIN MAYHEW
Assistant Features Editor

I am one of those crazy bike people. You know, the one that whizzes by brushing the hairs on your arm and the side of your backpack, causing a mini panic attack and adrenaline rush.

Walkers hate bike people. I can tell by the daggers their looks send in my direction as I squeeze by, and also because I frequently hear comments affirming my suspicions.

I was once a polite biker. However, it is virtually impossible to be a polite biker on campus walk, or on the sidewalk beside campus. Saying "excuse me," or creeping awkwardly behind people who like to weave infatuatedly from one side of the sidewalk to the other and back again does nothing to quell people's resentment.

Perhaps it is well founded for people to be angry as they almost get mowed down by advancing cyclists. But in our defense, walkers rarely try to stay out of the way.

The "headphones people" walk, sometimes quite animatedly, in the perfect center of the path so there is no chance of getting around on either side. Due to the volume stuffed in their ears, they don't hear the violent back-pedaling and high-pitched grinding I am doing to get their attention. As a result, I must roll awkwardly, listening with fury to the muted sounds of their cranked up Ipods. My feet practically drag on the ground to keep my balance until the grace of God, or more likely the beat of the music, causes them to veer slightly to

one side.

The "smell the roses" people are not on their way to class or any other time related engagement. This is apparent at their slow ambling pace, giving them ample time to notice every aspect of the scenery. These are the people aforementioned, who tend to weave back and forth to different parts of a pathway, making it utterly impossible to anticipate their direction. Then comes the unhappy possibility of either accidentally colliding with them or once again tottering at a pace intolerable for a bike. Finally, a leaf or something shiny catches their attention enough to either stop or make their destination inevitable.

Bike horns are not an option either, for me at least. That is just patronizing to honk at someone when you want them to move and I refuse to resort to that. Now I do realize that my frustrations are a bit unconventional and unfounded. I know that people have the right to walk around campus at any speed or in any direction they so choose, even with headphones on. But in my biking rage I will continue to hope that people just walk straight and to the sides of the path, without their Ipods and at a normal pace.

This Week In Town

Every Sunday Night

Live Music

Sunken Well Tavern

720 Littlepage St.

Thursday, Sept. 18

Wounded Bookshop

Monthly Poetry Open Mic

109 Amelia St.

Through September

"From Here To There" Art Show

Liberty Town Arts Workshop

916 Liberty St.

Friday and Saturday Nights

Live Music with Chris Jones

The Griffin Bookshop

723 Caroline St.

Every Friday Night

Bellydancing

Aladin's Hookah Bar

2032 Plank Rd.

11:00 p.m.

Sports



After 85 Years "Ruth" Comes Down



Courtesy of wallyg at flickr.com

"The House that Ruth Built" after 85 years, is coming down. The Yankees will play across the street at a new \$1+ billion stadium. One of the America's most beloved stadiums is one of the last baseball parks of it's time; compared only with Wrigley Field in Chicago and Fenway in Boston.

By JOEY MERKEL
Sports Editor

On April 4, 2001, I sat in the upper deck of Orioles Park and watched Red Sox pitcher Hideki Nomo become just the fourth pitcher to throw a no-hitter in both the American and National Leagues. We had lost the game, but when you're witnessing history, everyone stops becoming Red Sox and Orioles fans, and starts becoming baseball fans.

I spent five bucks for my student-night ticket on June 29, 2007 to see the visiting Anaheim Angels. By the end of the night I was witness to Aubrey Huff being the first Orioles player to hit for the cycle at Oriole Park. A single, double, triple and a home run all in the same game. Some players go fifteen years in their careers without acquiring the feat.

I spent ten hours in a car and two nights on the ground to see Cal Ripken Jr. be inducted into the National Baseball Hall of Fame last summer. If you've never been and are a fan of baseball, I highly recommend going on Hall of Fame weekend.

In 2003, I witnessed one of the greatest games in Yankee Stadium history. Ten rows behind the third base dugout, I sat with my dad as Aaron Boone, a defensive replacement, came to bat for Yanks in the bottom of the 11th inning in game seven of the American League Championship Series. I sat in awe as the ball soared over the left field wall and Boone raised his arm in triumph.

It was arguably the greatest game in Yankee Stadium history, and though I dislike the Red Sox and the Yankees, something about seeing someone make history is electrifying.

With the regular season's end looming,

and the fact that the Orioles have played their way into an eleventh straight losing season, I have just one more game to be looking forward to.

One more Orioles game until April. But it's not just one more game. It's not just the last game of the season; it's not even at Oriole Park.

During the 2007 season, I went to 37 games. But this one last game, because of historical significance, will make all those games seem like peons.

This Sunday, the 21st, is the date of the last baseball game that will be played at Yankee Stadium before they tear it down and begin play in 2009 in the new Yankee Stadium.

To every baseball game there are pros and cons. In this situation, the last game at Yankee Stadium, the pros are obvious. However, at 20 years old, I may be peaking when it comes

to baseball games.

For the rest of my life, how many baseball games could I possibly go to that would match up to the ceremonies, events and people I will see this Sunday?

But more importantly, why am I worrying about that right now?

"The House that Ruth Built" will for the last time be the house that Ruth built. The walls will be torn down, and New York will find a new hero to name the new stadium after.

It will be a sad day in history when the walls come tumbling down. Some will cry, some will be silent, but it can't be denied that Yankee Stadium has effected all of us baseball fans around the world. That united, we will not be Yankee fans, Orioles fans, Red Sox fans or Angels fans, but baseball fans once again.

Love sports but hate to sweat?



Toss your running shoes aside and write about it instead!

Joey Merkel
jmerkzi@umw.edu

Sports

Bison No Match For the Eagles

Field Hockey Takes Down York

By GINNY BOYKO
Staff Writer

In their first Capital Athletic Conference game of the season, the University of Mary Washington's women's field hockey team took down York College of Pennsylvania in a hard fought battle.

Senior captain, Allison Weckstein who contributed two goals and an assist, led the Eagles' scoring attack.

The Eagles had the first big play of the game, taking the lead less than nine minutes in. Weckstein's first score, assisted by senior Sarah Pierson, ricocheted off the goalie's pad and into the goal.

Almost immediately the Eagles put the ball in the back of the net again for their second goal.

Sophomore Emma Jones scored on an assist from Weckstein, after a quick pass put Jones one-on-one with the goalkeeper.

Five minutes later the Eagles were awarded four consecutive corners, which opened up great scoring opportunities. Junior Jaci Marshall had a near miss on the first corner, but the Eagles were unable to convert on any of their attempts.

Shortly after, junior Chelsea Brown passed the ball to Jones, who was on a breakaway-run up field. Unfortunately, since the two quick goals at the beginning of the game, York goal keeper, Claire Reitzke, stepped up her game and made some terrific saves in the rest of the first half, including the shot by Jones.

York's April McFarland was able to get the Spartans knotted up at half time. The tying goal came from a corner that was deflected and sent

into the air. A scramble to obtain possession ensued with McFarland winning control and firing into the back of the Eagle's goal.

"First half we let down a little a bit but we came back and definitely won the second half," senior, captain Amy Santella said.

After a difficult first half, the Eagles did not get any relief from the heat. The temperature remained well into the upper nineties.

"The heat made an impact," coach Dana Hall said. "But we're in shape. They worked hard in pre-season and they were able to sustain it." The Eagles showed that they could indeed sustain it, as the second half of the game began with the Eagles looking as aggressive as ever.

Sophomore Kristen Haynor really rose to the occasion for the Eagles. She made many good defensive blocks and plays in the second half, staving York off from scoring any more goals. At one point she was even hit with the ball in the arm and continued the play, fighting off York's offense.

Weckstein had a breakaway and nearly scored, but York's defender pulled off a last second save. This was followed quickly by another shot from the Eagles that narrowly missed the goal.

The Eagles, keeping up the pressure, forced the York goalkeeper to make a sliding save, kicking the ball away from the net to prevent a goal.

Minutes later Marshall took a penalty shot for the Eagles, which Jones scored. However, the officials, because of a separate penalty against the Eagles, took the goal away.

The Eagles' hard work and vigilance paid off in the final stretch of the second half when Weckstein scored the winning goal unassisted with just 5:47 left to play in the game.

After the game, Hall continues to have high ex-



Samantha Daniel / Bullet

The University of Mary Washington field hockey team played well on both offense and defense during Saturday's game against York College. The Lady Eagles earned another win on the year with a 2-1 win.

pectations for the season.

"I expect to have a winning season, I expect to vie for a conference championship, and I expect to get a bid for the national tournament. I expect that every year," Hall said.

"I think we are going to do really well," freshman Chelsea Mageland said. "I think we are going to go far."

"Even though we're young, we have a ton of

skill and a lot of depth," Santella said.

Hall stressed that this game, being the first Capital Athletic Conference of the year, was an important win for the Eagles.

"You're playing for seeds in our conference tournament. A conference tournament is a way to get into the national tournament."

The Eagles' next home game is against Catholic University, next Tuesday, at 4:30 p.m.

Women's Soccer Set For Match Versus Gallaudet

By NICK NELSON
Staff Writer

The Mary Washington women's soccer team will take to the field today against the Gallaudet Bison. The Eagles are eager to put last week's tough 7-0 loss to second-ranked Messiah in the rear-view mirror and gain momentum for their weekend match-up at York College of Pennsylvania.

First-year head coach, Corey Hewson, is eager to see what his Eagle team has to offer on the field today. Hewson, a three-year starter at Shippensburg University, is hoping to employ his own strategies learned as an assistant coach for the team over the last seven years.

"Each game brings its own importance," Hewson said. "We just try to remember why each game is important. [Today's] game brings the focus back into playing in our own style."

The Eagles step onto the field today with a 2-1-2 record, a win in their sole conference game, as well as plenty of motivation.

"We have a lot of diversity and a fantastic work rate," Hewson said. "We are not afraid to walk on the field with a

young team. Every girl is as good as their last performance, be it in training, or practice, or in a game. These girls are living on the edge, they know they have got to push themselves."

A game against Gallaudet will prove no different. A tough loss on the road leaves the Eagles eager to shake off any rust and turn Thursday into a statement for the rest of the Capital Athletic Conference.

Still, Hewson realizes motivation may be hard to find against an easier conference opponent.

"This is a tough game to come out for, it's really going to be a goal barrage. But we can ease into it and implement stuff we've been working on. We're not going to be pushed hard, and it's a great chance for those with less playing time to really prove that they deserve to be out on the field."

Following today's game, the girls will face three straight road games against York College, Marymount University and Eastern before returning home on September 28 against Guilford. The Eagles take the



Courtesy of Clint Often
Freshman forward Nicole Dierkes takes the ball in the Eagles' 1-1 tie against Christopher Newport.

field today at four at the Battlegrounds.

Upcoming Events

Thursday:

Soccer (W) vs. Gallaudet
4 p.m. at the Battlegrounds

Friday:

Tennis (M) vs. Longwood, Liberty and Richmond. 3:30 p.m. at Tennis Center

Saturday:

Tennis (M) vs. Longwood, Liberty and Richmond. 9:30 p.m. at Tennis Center
Soccer (M) vs. Christopher Newport
2:00 p.m. at the Battlegrounds

Sunday:

Soccer (M) vs. Alumni
1:00 p.m. at the Battlegrounds

Tuesday:

Field Hockey vs. Catholic University
4:30 p.m. at the Battlegrounds
Volleyball vs. Gallaudet University
7:00 p.m. at Goolrick Gym

Team of the Week

The Mary Washington volleyball team made quick work of York college, winning 3-0.



Athlete of the Week

Sophomore forward Emma Jones was voted CAC Field Hockey Player of the Week.

